

The Crittenden Press.

VOLUME 25.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, JANUARY 28, 1904.

NUMBER 35

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A CAR LOAD OF Pittsburg Perfect Woven Wire Fence,

The best on earth. And we are prepared to make you the very best prices. Don't buy your fencing without examining ours and getting our prices.

For Cash We Will Sell

All Steel Hay Rakes One and Two Horse Hand Dump for \$13.50
All Steel Hay Rakes One and Two Horse Self Dump for \$16.00

These Rakes are new and up-to-date goods. Everyone guaranteed to do as good work as any rake made.

DISC HARROWS.

8-16 inch Disc Harrows, four foot cut \$14.00.
10-16 inch Disc Harrows, five foot cut 16.00.
12-16 inch Disc Harrows, six foot cut 18.00.
10-18 inch Disc Harrows, five foot cut 16.50.
12-18 inch Disc Harrows, six foot cut 20.00.
10-20 inch Disc Harrows, five foot cut 18.50.
12-20 inch Disc Harrows, six foot cut 22.50.

We can furnish you any of the above sizes in the Tiger or John Deer Harrows—best made and everyone guaranteed. These are close out prices. Don't wait until they are all gone.

Studebaker and Mogul Wagons

in all sizes. In fact we have everything found in an up-to-date Hardware Store. We want your patronage and will always make it to your interest to come to see us.

We have just received a full line of BLOUNTS TRUE BLUE PLOWS and Repairs. We have a full line of VULCAN and OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS and Repairs. We also have the

Cochran & Pickens,

Marion, Kentucky.

MRS. STINSON

Aged Mother of Well-Known Men Passes Away.

Many eyes will be moistened and many hearts made sad by the announcement that "Mrs. Stinson is dead." She was beloved and honored by all who knew her. The good people of Marion extend to her "boys," who were her pride, their sympathy and assurance that she has passed to her reward. Her husband died almost a year ago, and she had never recovered from the shock occasioned by his death and never realized that he was dead. A Carmi paper says:

Mrs. Rebecca Stinson, mother of R. D. Stinson and Charles Stinson, of this city, died at the home of her son in Mt. Vernon, Ind., Sunday, January 17, 1904.

Rebecca Brooks Dunn, was born near Eddyville, Ky., February 18, 1827. She was married June 12, 1844, to David N. Stinson, who passed to his reward about a year ago.

Her remains were taken to Enfield Monday morning and the funeral and interment took place in the afternoon. Elder Stevenson, of this city, Elder Burket, of Enfield, and Elder Litherland, of Mt. Vernon, Ind., conducted the services. She was a member of the Presbyterian church for many years, and her life was a bright example of christian grace and purity. She bore her afflictions

with the same christian fortitude with which she had so long served her master.

The deceased leaves four sons: Robert, of Mt. Vernon, Ind., Rufus D. and Charles, of Carmi, and W. E. Stinson, of Enfield.

Little Ewel Fritts Dead.

Ewel, the three year old son of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Fritts, died Monday, Jan. 25, 1904, at their home three miles north of town. While Ewel was only a little boy, he showed such manly traits as to attract the attention of all who knew him, and he was one of the brightest little boys we ever knew. He bore his afflictions with great patience and courage, and after loving hands had done all that they could do for him his spirit was wafted away on wings of love to God who gave it. It seems hard to give up loved ones, but God knows best. The bereaved family has the sympathy of the entire community.

A Friend.

Try, Try Again.

This will be a grand year for the girls who are determined to get married. For the first time in eight years they now have the chance to pop the question without subjecting themselves to unpleasant criticism. See that your hats are on straight, girls, and then butt in. It's not only your privilege, but it's your right. Do not be discouraged if you are refused a few times. We know a young man who popped the question to seven different girls before he found one who would have him.—Montgomery News.

NOTICE.

All persons having claims against Dr. J. C. Elder, deceased, will present the same within 30 days or they will be forever barred. This Jan. 28, 1904.
35-4t J. C. Elder, Jr., Ex'r.

CARD OF THANKS.

I want to express my sincere thanks to the kind people at Sturgis for their kindness and help rendered to us during our daughter's recent illness.

Mary and John Loftus.

FRANKFORT LETTER.

Frankfort, Ky., Jan. 25, 1904.

Dear PRESS:—

We are glad to be able to report much progress this week. This General Assembly has already been complimented as the "best and busiest for years."

The World's Fair Bill and the School Book Bill have passed both houses, and ere you read these lines will have the approval of the Governor, and become operative at once.

The Fair Bill gives \$75,000; passed House 74 to 13; passed Senate unanimously. The Book Bill provides that the text books used in the common schools must be the same all over the State, the cities not even being excepted, as in all former attempts at school book reform. The County Board, composed of County Superintendent, County Judge and County Attorney, will select books from the list of bidders, and send their report to State Board, composed of State Board of Education, Governor and Clerk Court of Appeals, who will award contract to party receiving a majority of the County Board votes. A price is fixed for each book, above which the Boards must not pay, and will be a great saving to the people of Kentucky. These are the main points of the bill and I hope by next week that the editor will give it in full. Bill passed House 94 to 2.

As predicted last week, the Capitol Bill, appropriating one million dollars for a building on present site, has passed House 91 to 1; will pass Senate tomorrow, and become a law before end of the week.

Registration law has been amended by House to apply to all cities and towns, a similar bill having passed Senate. A concurrence in House bill will likely be done before the week's work is finished. A person registered may get another certificate of registration if he loses the original, but there is no provision if he sells or gives it away, to get another.

The General Assembly had the pleasure to be honored with the presence of two distinguished Statesmen this week—ex-Governor Pattison, of Pennsylvania, and ex-Governor Bradley. They both made short, but able speeches,

complimenting the members for their intelligence and industry. Gov. Bradley especially spoke of the good work in passing bills for World's Fair display and for Capitol appropriation, and spoke of the present State House as a "disgrace to the State and her proud people."

Uncle Bill Clarke made the best speech on the Capitol Bill, and it is needless to say that flowers were forthcoming. Frankfort was on hand and a happy crowd they were indeed.

Gov. Beckham replied to his enemies in a vigorous letter to Speaker Brown, which was read in the House over the protest of the Anti-Administration forces. He showed that he was both a patriot and a Statesman, and was above the many petty things ascribed to him by those who were fighting him for the United States Senate, when he set all at ease by declaring that he had no aspiration for that office, and would be content to serve the people of Kentucky as their governor for the next four years.

Truly yours,
MARION F. POGUE.

WELDON—FRANKS.

A quiet wedding took place on Tuesday morning, Jan. , at the residence of Mrs. Jennie Simpson, on Walnut street, Evansville, when Mr. E. C. Weldon of Marion, and Miss Margaret Franks, of Tolu, Ky., were united in marriage by Rev. M. A. Farr, pastor of Trinity M. E. church.

As the couple entered the parlor the march from Lohengrin was played by Miss Maud Lawrence, and merged into softer strains for the accompaniment of the solemn vows.

The bride looked very sweet in a shirred costume of blue voile with white trimmings.

Immediately after the ceremony the bridal party enjoyed a wedding luncheon at the St. George hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Weldon returned to Marion Wednesday morning, where they will go to housekeeping and will be at home to their friends after Feb. 2d.

A Friend.

LETTER FROM OREGON.

PORTLAND, ORE., Jan. 19, 1904.

—DEAR PRESS: Many years have passed since last I trod the classic ways of your little city. Few are left who graced this earthly sphere in those halcyon days.

The most noted and best liked man of that ancient Marion was J. W. Blue.

Since then I have wandered over most of our own country, Canada and Old Mexico. For years I resided in the "sun belt," Colorado and New Mexico.

I came here nearly a year ago. This is a lovely city of 121,000 inhabitants. Of these, perhaps 3000 are Mongolians. They form a striking contrast to our people. Odd in their costumes, a little off in color, and slow in motion but rapid in speech. They are a plodding and industrious race. Any evening, passing through the Chinese quarter, you see hundreds of them on the streets, or in their houses, men, women and children. Their shrill music assails the ear at almost every hour after dusk, when their stores are closed, and until near midnight. They have phonographs, megaphones, etc., which sing their outlandish songs and repeat their monologues, just the same as "Melican man." The men gather at some popular store and have their evening chats; the women flirt, (a common inheritance from Mother Eve) and the children play, just the same as their Caucasian neighbors.

At the white gaming establishments Chinamen indulge, quite successfully, in the games. Faro, roulette, craps, twenty over, stud poker, etc. There is only one civilized vice they fight shy of, the saloon. You never see a drunken Chinaman.

Portland is 36 feet above sea level, and about 128 miles distant from the Pacific ocean. The Willamette river flows between West and East Portland. It is a lovely stream of deep blue water, and is deep enough for the largest vessels to visit its docks and load up with wheat, lumber, etc., for the oriental trade.

Winter is hardly known here. The deciduous trees shed their leaves in time to renew them in the early spring. Butivy, Woodbine and other hardy vines are

green all winter, and the grass is always fresh looking. Last winter roses and other flowers bloomed every month. This winter is somewhat colder, and I noticed that the roses quit blooming in November. This is a country where it rains a good deal in the summer, and a great deal in the winter. But you soon become accustomed to such weather. The boys play marbles and footballs in the rain; and unless it is raining cats and dogs and a cown thrown in occasionally, for good measure, few of the old timers ever raise their umbrellas.

I write this to kill a few minutes idle time. Use it as you wish

Truly yours,
A Rambler.

CONDENSED STATEMENT

Of the Salem Bank at the Close of
Business Dec. 31, 1903.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	\$33,725.72
Due from Nat'l Banks	10,481.43
" " State Banks	4,813.58
Banking House and Lot	2,250.00
Furniture and Fixtures	2,000.00
Cash on hand	4,149.38

Total \$57,420.11

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in	\$16,000.00
Surplus Fund	1,400.00
Undivided Profits	145.06
Deposits subject to ch'k	39,875.05

Total \$57,420.11

INSURANCE

Agency of
Bourland & Haynes,
MARION, KY.

Fire, Life and Tornado,
Health and Accident,
Employers Liability,
Steam Boiler, Plate Glass,
Etc., Etc.

All business entrusted to our
care will receive prompt and careful
attention.

IT IS A MATTER OF HEALTH

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

GENERAL NEWS.

The town jail at Pratt City, Ala. near Birmingham, was burned and several prisoners were cremated, but just how many is not known.

A tornado is reported to have destroyed the town of Moundville Ala., and according to the news from the scene several hundred people have been killed.

In a raging blizzard the soldiers in Fort Sam Houston were forced to fight flames which threatened the destruction of government property in the barracks.

A young woman teacher in the Bedford, Ind., High School was murdered and assaulted and her body dragged into a carriage shed. A lynching is likely if the assailant is found.

Japanese railroad men were attacked by Koreans, and unless an arrangement is made to prevent a recurrence of the disorder, the Japs threaten to use troops against the Koreans.

A bill has been introduced into the Kentucky Legislature by Representative Hawkins, of Pike county, making it lawful for any one in Kentucky to carry a pistol who pays a \$5 license.

Capt Samuel M. Johnson, aged 70 years, died recently in Evansville. He was one of the oldest and best known river pilots along the Ohio river. His home was at Cannelton, Ind., where his remains were buried.

Notification of a cut in wages, ranging from 25 to 40 per cent, has been given to the skilled steel workers of the Illinois Steel Company's plant at South Chicago. Only 350 men are involved but their wages for an eight hour day range from \$8 to \$15.

Suits will be filed against the city of Chicago by managers of theaters and owners of plays for damages growing out of the closing of the theaters of the city by official orders. The closing of the theaters for two weeks in the busiest season will bring ruin on theatrical people.

Floods are threatening serious damage at Pittsburg and at points along the Ohio river and its tributaries. The high water is caused principally by the breaking up of the ice gorges. Last week the Wash and White rivers also got on a rampage, flooded the surrounding country and did immense damage.

Port Arthur, Manitoba, Jan. 20. An Indian who arrived in town today told a terrible tale of suffering among the members of his tribe north of Lake Nipigon. He told where one family was so destitute that they murdered a young squaw 25 years old and the rest of the family ate her. This tale is corroborated by three white traders who arrived later.

"Down with Armour," was the battle cry of three hundred commission delegates at a recent convention in Louisville of the National League of Commission Merchants. Two resolutions looking towards making a test case on the legality of Armour's refrigerator car contracts, and the other invoking the aid of the Interstate Commerce Commission were enthusiastically adopted, and the Chicago firm's methods in the oleomargarine trade were also given a roast.

Not Over Wise.

There is an old allegorical picture of a girl scared at a grasshopper, but in the act of heedlessly treading on a snake. This is paralleled by the man who spends a large sum of money building a cyclone cellar, but neglects to provide his family with a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy as a safeguard against bowel complaints, whose victims outnumber those of the cyclone a hundred to one. This remedy is everywhere recognized as the most prompt and reliable medicine in use for these diseases. For sale by Woods & Co.

LARGEST IN THE STATE.

It has now come to be well understood that Elizabethtown is the largest mule market in the state of Kentucky. During last week there were not less than fifteen mule buyers here from every part of the South, and every big market in the South was represented.

The sales of mules here last week amounted to at least \$50,000 which is a very large business for one week. Before the season is over somewhere between fifteen hundred and two thousand mules were shipped from here. All our mule dealers are extra good over the market as long profits have been realized on all the sales. The top of the market so far has been paid to Goodin & Kimble, of Tontieville, and Bond, of Vine Grove. They each sold a car load for \$200 a head. Of course they were extra fine and large ones. Just now our feeders are scouring all the territory within a hundred miles of Elizabethtown in search of mules, but very few are to be had.—Elizabethtown News.

What's in a Name?

Everything is in a name when it comes to Witch Hazel Salve. E. C. De Witt, & Co. of Chicago, discovered some years ago how to make a Salve from Witch Hazel that is a specific for Piles, For blind, bleeding, itching and protruding Piles, eczema, cuts, burns, bruises, and all skin diseases, DeWitt's Salve has no equal. This has given rise to numerous worthless counterfeits. Ask for DeWitt's—the genuine. At all druggists.

MAY STRIKE MILES.

A Chicago dispatch of the 21st inst. says: "The Iroquois Club, to which prominent Democrats belong, is preparing to boom Gen Nelson A. Miles as the man to nominate for President on the Democratic ticket this year. It was learned that a committee of the club had been authorized to arrange for a banquet soon, at which Gen. Miles will make the principal address and be hailed as a bona fide candidate for the nomination. Gen. Miles has been invited to attend and has accepted.

The date of the banquet has not been fixed, but it will be in the near future. The Iroquois Club is one of the leading Democratic organizations of the country.

Imperfect Digestion.

Means less nutrition and in consequence less vitality. When the liver fails to secrete bile the blood becomes loaded with bilious properties, the digestion becomes impaired and the bowels constipated. Herbine will rectify this; it gives tone to the stomach, liver and kidneys, strengthens the appetite, clears and improves the complexion, infuses new life and vigor to the whole system 50 cents a bottle.

OBITUARY.

On the 17th day of Jan., 1904, after an illness of about two weeks Mrs Sallie J. Travis, wife of Daniel J. Travis, and daughter of W. I. Stewart, died surrounded by her friends and relatives at her home in Marion.

Mrs Travis was born Dec. 18th, 1860, professed faith in Christ and joined the church at Sugar Grove on the 26th day of Sept., 1881. She was married to Daniel J. Travis March 12, 1881.

Rev W. T. Oakley preached the funeral sermon, from Job 7-16, after which she was laid in the silent tomb in the midst of sorrowing friends.

Our sympathies as a church are extended to the bereaved husband and two little boys, and we weep with the sorrowing father and mother and brother, not as those who have no hope, for we are well assured that sister Travis dwells in a house not made with hands, eternal and in the heavens, but because her place is vacant and her voice is heard no more until we meet again on the other shore.

Clerk of Sessions.

Fine Farm For Sale.

A bargain; would be cheap at \$1,680. 112 acres; six miles south of Marion. 15 acres in timber; 10 acres in branch bottom; balance ridge land. House of three rooms, good stock barn, tobacco barn, grainery and all necessary out-buildings. Never-failing spring runs through the farm. Cistern; good fences. \$1,250; one-half cash, balance in twelve months. S. M. JENKINS, Press Office.

RUTS

The walking sick, what a crowd of them there are! Persons who are thin and weak but not sick enough to go to bed.

"Chronic cases" that's what the doctors call them, which in common English means—long sickness.

To stop the continued loss of flesh they need Scott's Emulsion. For the feeling of weakness they need Scott's Emulsion.

It makes new flesh and gives new life to the weak system.

Scott's Emulsion gets thin and weak persons out of the rut. It makes new, rich blood, strengthens the nerves and gives appetite for ordinary food.

Scott's Emulsion can be taken as long as sickness lasts and do good all the time.

There's new strength and flesh in every dose.



We will be glad to send you a few doses free.

Be sure that this picture in the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409 Pearl St., N. Y. 50c. and \$1. all druggists.

What Will the Government Do?

The National Government gives the rivers and harbors \$30,000,000 a year.

It gives the cities great public buildings, post offices, court houses, etc.

It gives manufacturers protection by the tariff.

It gives its veterans and their families \$140,000,000 a year in pensions as it should.

It has loaned its credit to private individuals to build railways and given them grants of millions of acres of land.

It has, however, done but little for the farmer and for agriculture.

The farmer is the backbone of the country; it is he who feeds the entire population, and he is no longer satisfied with poor roads.

At last it seems as if the National Government is going to do some thing for the farmer. A bill has been introduced into Congress called the Brownlow Bill, which appropriates \$24,000,000 as National aid for the building of roads. The farmer wants this bill to pass and he is determined that the National Government shall do something for him, as well as for the balance of her citizens.

Cured After Suffering 10 Years

B. F. Hare, Supt Miami Cycle & Mfg Co. Middletown, O., suffered for ten years with dyspepsia. Hundreds of dollars for medicine and with doctors without receiving any permanent benefit. He says, "One night while feeling exceptionally bad I was about to throw down the evening paper when I saw an item in the paper regarding the merits of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. I concluded to try it and while I had no faith in it, I felt better after the second dose. After using two bottles I am better and stronger than I have been in years, and I recommend Kodol Dyspepsia Cure to my friends and acquaintances suffering from stomach trouble." Sold by all druggists.

Are Organizing.

The farmers of Caldwell county are organized in each school district, Equitable Societies for the purpose of securing uniform prices for their produce.—Princeton Banner.

WANTED—Faithful person to travel for well established house in a few counties, calling on retail merchants and agents. Local territory. Salary \$20.00 per week with expenses additional, all payable in cash each week. Money for expenses advanced. Position permanent. Business successful and rushing. Standard House, 330 Dearborn St., Chicago.

A YEAR OF LINES,

BY O. G. W.

A wise teacher once said to a bevy of girls—girls who were complaining that there was no great thing for them to do in life, "Take the motto of Apelles, 'No day without a line,' and remember that though the line may be a twelfth part of an inch or be as long as the equator, no one is expected to draw one beyond the measure of his ability."

The commencement of a new year wakes up the dormant resolutions that have been alternately estivating and hibernating since they sprang into existence a year ago. In spite of their being winter products they were of mushroom growth. And like one variety of mushrooms they have ended in smoke. The reading of diaries of conscientious people is enough to make one forswear the making of resolutions, unless he is ready to bear the burden of remorse that they seem to entail. A year at a time is perhaps too long to plan for, when we know what a day may bring forth.

At the same time the very season of the year is inspiring to better and truer living. If middle age is the time when we will look for the best work to be accomplished, so may mid-winter be the season of the year when the daily task shall be best fulfilled and the outlook for the future be as a January twilight, shining with heaven's clear gold. But we are not to forget it was "day by day the manna fell." If sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof so is the good of each four-and-twenty hours sufficient, if within that time we have wrought our best. He can blow out his lamp and look from his window upon the glory of the stars with the consciousness that his life for that day has been as pure and unsullied as their light, may be content should the lamp of his life that might be extinguished. When it is relighted in a clearer atmosphere it will burn with no sputtering of remorse.

Each day is in itself a little sphere. We have but to round it out to perfection, and the year will take care of itself. Whether our work is humble or important, we must serve according to our ability. No one expects to find the genius of a Raphael in the work of the modest little drawing teacher who goes from school to school to impart the first rudiments of art, but we have a right to expect from her the best that she can do. And so the great artist has the right to expect the best from each of his pupils in this world school. We have each of us enough before us to fill out to its utmost the span of life. We can perform our task, not by laying out a great work for the whole year, but for each day its line of truth and duty.

If, in addition to the desire to live day by day aright, we wish to add some pledge, can it not be that self shall sink into insignificance, and that the good, the happiness, the welfare of others shall come first? What a "happy New Year" it would literally be, were all or even half the world to live up to the duty of making each day perfect in itself, while each seeks the good of another!

In fancy we see the flowers of the coming spring, we hear the song sparrow and the bluebird and see the flash of the oriole. To our quick imagination the year rolls on through summer heat and autumn's brilliant beauty, till it has completed the cycle and we stand again on the threshold of another. But what avails it all, even if we are prepared to pluck the spring blossoms, and bask in the summer sun and eat of the autumn fruit, if the slowly unrolling year has not seen us also blossom in sweetness and purity, withstand the stress of the summer and fruit in goodness and grace?

CHICKENS!

EGGS! EGGS!



If you want the Hawkins Strain of Barred Plymouth Rocks, write to me. Eggs, \$1 for 15; \$1.75 for 30; \$3 for 50, and \$5 for 100. I have a few chicks to sell for \$1 to \$2.

Mrs. Dora J. Coward, MORGANFIELD, KY.

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Marion, - - - Kentucky.

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WORMS! VERMIFUGE!

For 20 Years Has Led all Worm Remedies. GUARANTEED. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. JAMES F. BALLARD, St. Louis.

ALICE OF OLD VINCENTS

By MAURICE THOMPSON

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CHAPTER XI.

A SWORD AND A HORSE PISTOL.

THE captain's adventure with Father Beret came just in time to make it count against that courageous and bellicose missionary in more ways than one. Farnsworth did not tell Hamilton or any other person about what the priest had done, but nursed his sore ribs and his wrath, waiting patiently for the revenge that he meant soon to take.

Alice heard from Adrienne the story of Farnsworth's conduct and his humiliating discomfiture at the hands of Father Beret. She was both indignant and delighted, sympathizing with Adrienne and glorying in the priest's vigorous pugilistic achievement.

"Well," she remarked, with one of her infectious trills of laughter, "so far the French have the best of it, anyway. Papa Roussillon knocked the governor's cheek nearly off, then Rene cracked the Irish corporal's head, and now Father Beret has taught Captain Farnsworth a lesson in fistfights that he'll not soon forget. If the good work can only go on a little longer we shall see every English soldier in Vincennes wearing the mark of a Frenchman's blow." Then her mood suddenly changed from smiling lightness to almost fierce gravity, and she added:

"Adrienne Bourcier, if Captain Farnsworth ever offers to treat me as he did you, mark my words, I'll kill him—kill him! Indeed I will! You ought to see me!"

"But he won't dare touch you," said Adrienne, looking at her friend with round, admiring eyes. "He knows very well that you are not little and timid like me. He'd be afraid of you."

"I wish he would try it. How I would love to shoot him into pieces, the hateful wretch! I wish he would."

The French inhabitants all, or nearly all, felt as Alice did, but at present they were helpless and dared not say or do anything against the English. Nor was this feeling confined to the creoles of Vincennes; it had spread to most of the points where trading posts existed. Hamilton found this out too late to mend some of his mistakes, but he set himself on the alert and organized scouting bodies of Indians under white officers to keep him informed as to the American movements in Kentucky and along the Ohio. One of these bands brought in as captive Colonel Francis Vigo of St. Louis, a Spaniard by birth, an American by adoption, a patriot to the core, who had large influence over both Indians and creoles in the Illinois country.

Colonel Vigo was not long held a prisoner. Hamilton dared not exasperate the creoles beyond their endurance, for he knew that the savages would closely sympathize with their friends of long standing, and this might lead to a revolt and collision against him—a very dangerous possibility. Indeed, at least one of the great Indian chieftains had already frankly informed him that he and his tribe were loyal to the Americans. Here was a dilemma requiring consummate diplomacy. Hamilton saw it, but he was not of a diplomatic temper or character. With the Indians he used a demoralizing system of bribery, while toward the whites he was too often gruff, imperious, repellent. He understood the whole situation and was quick to take advantage of it. His personal relations with Hamilton were easy and familiar, so that he did not hesitate to give advice upon all occasions. Here his jovial disposition helped him.

"You'd better let Vigo return to St. Louis," he said. "They had a bowl of something hot steaming between them. I know him. He's harmless if you don't rub him too hard the wrong way. He'll go back if you treat him well and tell Clark how strong you are here and how foolish it would be to think of attacking you. Clark has but a handful of men, poorly supplied and tired with the hard marches. If you'll think a moment you can't fail to understand that you'd better be friends with this man Vigo. He and Father Gibault and this old priest here, Beret, carry those Frenchmen in their pockets. I'm not on your side, understand—I'm an American, and I'd blow the whole of you to kingdom come in a minute if I could—but common sense is common sense all the same. There's no good to you and no harm to Clark in mistreating or even holding this prisoner. What harm can he do you by going back to Clark and telling him the whole truth? Clark knew everything long before Vigo reached here. Old Jazon, my best scout, left here the day you took possession, and you may bet he got to Kaskaskia in short order. He never falls. But he'll tell Clark to stay where he is, and Vigo can do no more."

What effect Helm's bold and apparently artless talk had upon Hamilton's mind is not recorded, but the meager historical facts at command show that Vigo was released and permitted to return under promise that he would give no information to the enemy on his way to Kaskaskia.

Doubtless this bit of careless diplomacy on the governor's part did have a somewhat soothing effect upon a large class of Frenchmen at Vincennes, but Farnsworth quickly neutralized it to a

serious extent by a foolish act while slightly under the influence of liquor.

He met Father Beret near Roussillon place, and, feeling his ribs squirm at sight of the priest, he accosted him insolently, demanding information as to the whereabouts of the missing flag.

A priest may be good and true—Father Beret certainly was—and yet have the strongest characteristics of a worldly man. This thing of being bullied day after day, as had recently been the rule, generated nothing to aid in removing a refractory desire from the priest's heart—the worldly desire to repeat with great increment of force the punch against Farnsworth's lower ribs.

"I order you, sir, to produce that rebel flag," said Farnsworth. "You will obey forthwith or take the consequences. I am no longer in the humor to be trifled with. Do you understand?"

"I might be forced to obey you if I could," said the priest, drawing his robe about him; "but, as I have often told you, my son, I do not know where the flag is or who took it. I do not even suspect any person of taking it. All that I know about it is the simple fact that it is gone."

"You can't fool me," cried Farnsworth. "Don't lie to me any longer! I won't have it. Don't stand there grinning at me. Get that flag or I'll make you!"

"What is impossible, my son, is possible to God alone. Apud homines hoc impossibile est, apud Deum autem omnia possibilia sunt."

"None of your Jesuit Latin or logic to me. I am not here to argue, but to command. Get that flag. Be in a hurry about it, sir."

He whipped out his sword, and in his half drunken eyes there gathered the dull film of murderous passion.

"Put up your weapon, captain. You will not attack an unarmed priest. You are a soldier and will not dare strike an old, defenseless man."

"But I will strike a black robed and black hearted French rebel. Get that flag, you grinning fool!"

"Strike if you must," he said very gently, very firmly. "I never yet have seen the man that could make me afraid." His speech was slightly tinged with anger, as it would have been during a prayer or a blessing.

"Get the flag, then," raged Farnsworth, in whose veins the heat of liquor was aided by an unreasoning choler.

"I cannot," said Father Beret.

"Then take the consequences!"

Farnsworth lifted his sword, not to thrust, but to strike with its flat side, and down it flashed with a noisy whack. Father Beret flung out an arm and deftly turned the blow aside. It was done so easily that Farnsworth sprang back glaring and surprised.

"You old fool!" he cried, leveling his weapon for a direct lunge. "You devilish hypocrite!"

It was then that Father Beret turned deadly pale and swiftly crossed himself. His face looked as if he saw something just beyond his adversary. Possibly this sudden change of expression caused Farnsworth to hesitate for a mere point of time. Then there was the swish of a woman's skirts; a light step pattered on the frozen ground, and Alice sprang between the men, facing Farnsworth. As she did this something small and yellow—the locket at her throat—fell and rolled under her feet. Nobody saw it.

In her hand she held an immense horse pistol, which she leveled in the captain's face, its flaring, bugle shaped muzzle gaping not a yard from his nose. The heavy tube was as steady as if in a vise.

"Drop that sword!"

That was all she said, but her finger was pressing the trigger, and the flint in the backward slanting hammer was ready to click against the steel. The leaden slugs were on the point of leaping forth.

"Drop that sword!"

The repetition seemed to close the opportunity for delay.

Farnsworth was on his guard in a twinkling. He set his jaw and uttered an ugly oath; then quick as lightning he struck sideways at the pistol with his blade. It was a move which might have taken a less alert person than Alice unawares, but her training in sword play was ready in her wrist and hand. An involuntary turn, the slightest imaginable, set the heavy barrel of her weapon strongly against the blow, partly stopping it, and then the gaping muzzle spat its load of balls and slugs with a bellow that awoke the drowsy old village.

Farnsworth staggered backward, letting fall his sword. There was a rent in the clothing of his left shoulder. He recoiled, the blood spun out, but he did not fall, although he grew white.

Father Beret sprang nimbly to sustain Farnsworth, snatching up the pistol as he passed around Alice.

"You are hurt, my son," he gently said. "Let me help you." He passed his arm firmly under that of Farnsworth, seeing that the captain was unsteady on his feet.

"Lean upon me. Come with me, Alice, my child, and I will take him into the house."

Alice picked up the captain's sword and led the way.

It was all done so quickly that Farnsworth, in his half dazed condition, scarcely realized what was going on until he found himself on a couch in the Roussillon home, his wound in a jagged furrow played out by slugs that the sword's blade had first intercepted neatly dressed and bandaged, while Alice and the priest hovered over him, busy with their careful ministrations.

Hamilton and Helm were, as usual, playing cards at the former's quarters when a guard announced that Mile. Roussillon wished an audience with the governor.

"Bring the girl in," said Hamilton, throwing down his cards and scowling darkly.

"Now you'd better be wise as a serpent and gentle as a dove," remarked Helm. "There is something up, and that gunshot we heard awhile ago may have a good deal to do with it. At any rate, you'll find kindness your best card to play with Alice Roussillon just at the present stage of the game."

Of course they knew nothing of what had happened to Farnsworth, but they had been discussing the strained relations between the garrison and the French inhabitants when the roar of Alice's big mouthed pistol started them. Helm was slyly beating about to make Hamilton lose sight of the danger from Clark's direction. To do this he artfully magnified the insidious work that might be done by the French and their Indian friends should they be driven to desperation by oppressive or exasperating action on the part of the English.

Hamilton felt the dangerous uncertainty upon which the situation rested, but, like many another vigorously self reliant man, he could not subordinate his passions to the dictates of policy.

When Alice was conducted into his presence he instantly swelled with anger. It was her father who had struck him and escaped; it was she who had carried off the rebel flag at the moment of victory.

"Well, miss, to what do I owe the honor of this visit?" he demanded, with a supercilious air, bending a card between his thumb and finger on the rude table.

"I have come, monsieur, to tell you that I have hurt Captain Farnsworth. He was about to kill Father Beret, and I shot him. He is in our house and well cared for. I don't think his wound is bad. And"—here she hesitated at last and let her gaze fall—"so here I am." Then she lifted her eyes again and made an inimitable French gesture with her shoulders and arms. "You will do as you please, monsieur. I am at your mercy."

Hamilton was astounded. Helm sat staring phlegmatically. Meantime Beverly entered the room and stopped, hat in hand, behind Alice. He was flushed and evidently excited. In fact, he had heard of the trouble with Farnsworth, and, seeing Alice enter the door of Hamilton's quarters, he followed her in, his heart stirred by no slight emotion. He met the governor's glare and parried it with one of equal haughtiness. The veins on his forehead swelled and turned dark. He was in a mood to do whatever desperate act should suggest itself.

When Hamilton fairly comprehended the message so graphically presented by Alice he rose from his seat by the fire.

"What's this you tell me?" he blurted. "You say you've shot Captain Farnsworth?"

"Oui, monsieur."

He stared a moment, then his features beamed with hate.

"And I'll have you shot for it, miss, as sure as you stand there in your silly impudence ogling me so brazenly!"

He leaned toward her as he spoke and sent with the words a shock of coarse, passionate energy from which she recoiled as if expecting a blow to follow it.

An irresistible impulse swept Beverly to Alice's side, and his attitude was that of a protector. Helm sprang up.

A lieutenant came in and respectfully, with evident overhaste, reported that Captain Farnsworth had been shot and was at Roussillon place in care of the surgeon.

"Take this girl into custody. Confine her and put a strong guard over her."

In giving the order Hamilton jerked his thumb contemptuously toward Alice and at the same time gave Beverly a look of supreme defiance and hatred. When Helm began to speak he turned fiercely upon him and stopped him with:

"None of your advice, sir. I have had all I want of it. Keep your place or I'll make you."

Then to Beverly:

"Retire, sir. When I wish to see you I'll send for you. At present you are not needed here."

The English lieutenant saluted his commander, bowed respectfully to Alice and said:

"Come with me, miss, please."

Helm and Beverly exchanged a look of helpless and inquiring rage. It was as if they had said: "What can we do? Must we bear it?" Certainly they could do nothing. Any interference on their part would be sure to increase Alice's danger and at the same time add to the weight of their own humiliation.

Alice silently followed the officer out of the room. She did not even glance toward Beverly, who moved as if to interfere and was promptly motioned back by the guard. His better judgment, returning, held him from a rash and futile act until Hamilton spoke again, saying loudly as Alice passed through the door:

"I'll see who's master of this town if I have to shoot every French hound in it!"

"Women and children may well fear you, Colonel Hamilton," said Beverly. "That young lady is your superior."

"You say that to me, sir?"

"It is the best I could possibly say of you."

"I will send you along with the wench if you do not guard your language. A prisoner on parole has no license to be a blackguard."

"I return you my parole, sir. I shall no longer regard it as binding," said Beverly, by a great effort holding back a blow. "I will not keep faith with a scoundrel who does not know how to be decent in the presence of a young girl. You had better have me arrested and confined. I will escape at the first opportunity and bring a force here to reckon with your villainy. And if you dare hurt Alice Roussillon I will have you hanged like a dog!"

Hamilton looked at him scornfully.

"I thought I ordered you to leave this room," he said, with an air and tone of lofty superiority, "and I certainly mean to be obeyed. Go, sir, and if you attempt to escape or in any way break your parole I'll have you shot."

"I have already broken it. From this moment I shall not regard it. You have heard my statement. I shall not repeat it. Govern yourself accordingly."

With these words Beverly turned and strode out of the house quite beside himself, his whole frame quivering.

Hamilton laughed derisively, then looked at Helm and said:

"Helm, I like you, I don't wish to be unkind to you, but positively you must quit breaking in upon my affairs with your ready made advice. I've given you and Lieutenant Beverly too much latitude, perhaps. If that young fool doesn't look sharp he'll get himself into a beastly lot of trouble. You'd better give him a talk. He's in a way to need it just now."

"I think so myself," said Helm, glad to get back upon fair footing with the fractious governor. "I'll wait until he cools off somewhat, and then I can manage him. Leave him to me."

"Well, come walk with me to see what has really happened to Farnsworth. He's probably not much hurt and deserves what he's got. That girl has turned his head. I think I understand the whole affair—a little love, a little wine, some foolishness, and the wench shot him!"

Helm genially assented, but they were delayed for some time by an officer who came in to consult with Hamilton on some pressing Indian affairs. When they reached Roussillon place they met Beverly coming out, but he did not look at them. He was scarcely aware of them. A little way outside the gate, on going in, he had picked up Alice's locket and broken chain, which he mechanically put in his pocket. It was all like a dream to him, and yet he had a clear purpose. He was going away from Vincennes, or at least he would try to go, and was to be Hamilton on his coming back. It was so easy for an excited young mind to plan great things and to expect success under apparently impossible conditions.

Beverly gave Jean a note for Alice. It was this that took him to Roussillon place, and no sooner fell the night than he shouldered a gun furnished him by Mme. Godere and, guided by the woodsman's fine craft, stole away southward, thinking to swim the icy Wabash some miles below and then strike across the plains of Illinois to Kaskaskia.

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[TO BE CONTINUED]



MRS. CECILIA STOWE,
Orator, Entre Nous Club.

176 Warren Avenue,
Chicago, Ill., Oct. 22, 1902.

For nearly four years I suffered from ovarian troubles. The doctor insisted on an operation as the only way to get well. I, however, strongly objected to an operation. My husband felt disheartened as well as I, for home with a sick woman is a disagreeable place at best. A friendly druggist advised him to get a bottle of Wine of Cardui for me to try, and he did so. I began to improve in a few days and my recovery was very rapid. Within eighteen weeks I was another being.

Cecelia Stowe

Mrs. Stowe's letter shows every woman how a home is saddened by female weakness and how completely Wine of Cardui cures that sickness and brings health and happiness again. Do not go on suffering. Go to your druggist today and secure a \$1.00 bottle of Wine of Cardui.

WINE OF CARDUI

FOLEY'S HONEY AN STAR
for children; safe, sure. No opiates.
FOLEY'S HONEY AN STAR
stops the cough and nasal discharge.

GRAPE JUICE.

Any One Familiar With Fruit Canning Can Put Up Grape Juice.

In the manufacture of unfermented grape juice use only clean, sound, well ripened but not overripe grapes. If an ordinary cider mill is at hand it may be used for crushing and pressing, or the grapes may be crushed and pressed with the hands. If a light colored juice is desired, put the crushed grapes in a cleanly washed cloth sack and tie up. Then either hang up securely and twist it or let two persons take hold, one on each end of the sack (Fig. 1), and twist until the greater part of the juice is expressed. Then gradually beat the juice in a double boiler or a large stone jar in a pan of hot water, so that the juice does not come in direct contact with the fire, at a temperature of 180 degrees F. to 200 degrees F., never above 200 degrees F. It is best to use a thermometer, but if there be none at hand heat the juice until it steams, but do not allow it to boil. Put it in a glass or enameled vessel to settle for twenty-four hours, carefully drain the juice from the sediment and run it through several thicknesses of clean flannel, or a cone filter made from woolen cloth, or felt may be used. This filter is fixed to a hoop of iron, which can be suspended wherever necessary (Fig. 2). After this fill into clean bottles. Do not fill entirely, but leave room for the liquid to expand when again heated. Fit a thin board over the bottom of an ordinary wash boiler, set the filled bottles (ordinary glass fruit jars are just as good) in it, fill in with water around the bottles to within about an inch of the tops and gradually heat until it is about to simmer. Then take the bottles out and cork or seal immediately. It is a good idea to take the further precaution of sealing the corks over with sealing wax or paraffin to prevent mold germs from entering through the corks.

Should it be desired to make a red juice heat the crushed grapes to red

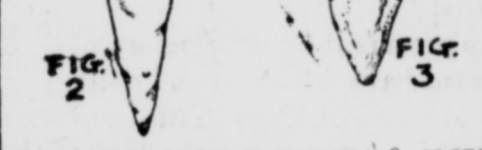


FIG. 1. CLOTH AND PRESS; FIG. 2. CLOTH OR FELT FILTER; FIG. 3. DIP BAG.

above 200 degrees F., strain through a clean cloth or dip bag, as shown in Fig. 3 (no pressure should be used, set away to cool and settle and proceed the same as with light colored juice. Many people do not even go to the trouble of letting the juice settle after straining it, but rely on and seal it up immediately, simply setting the vessels away in a cool place in an upright position, where they will be undisturbed. The juice is thus allowed to settle, and when wanted for use the clear juice is simply taken off the sediment.—George C. Husmann.

Cleaning Dairy Tinware.

A good method to be followed in cleaning the dairy tinware would be as follows: Wash first with water at about 90 to 100 degrees with a stiff brush (never use a cloth for washing tinware of this sort). The brush will get into all corners, and when there are any dried particles of milk sticking to the sides it will scratch them loose. One precaution always to be observed is never to pour hot water into a can till it has been washed with warm water, as the hot water cooks the milk to the side of the vessel and makes the washing more difficult. After washing thoroughly with warm water rinse thoroughly with warm or hot water in which washing powder has been dissolved at the rate of one pound to five teen gallons of water. After the vessels have been treated in this way they should be rinsed out with a little cold water to free them of the washing powder solution. This treatment is much easier than it reads. In fact, it requires but very little more work than when the steam jet is used and is nearly as efficient.—Charles F. Doane.

How Fast a Horse Can Go.

The many people who are interested to know just how fast a horse can go will be pleased to learn that recently at Readville, Mass., Lou Dillon broke the world's record by going a mile in exactly two minutes. The last quarter was gone in 0:29. The previous record was 2:02 $\frac{1}{2}$, made by Crescenzo last season at Columbus, O. It is now claimed that Lou Dillon will be able to lower the record to 1:59.—Kansas Farmer.

News and Notes.

The condition of Timothy hay on Aug. 1 was 92.2 as compared with 90 on Aug. 1, 1902, 84.1 at the corresponding date in 1901 and a nine year average of 84.7.

Reports indicate nearly a full crop of clover of medium to high grade.

The preliminary estimate of the department of agriculture is for a winter wheat crop of about 410,000,000 bushels, or an average of 12.4 bushels per acre as compared with 13.8 bushels last year.

It is probable that if American celery seed growers were as careful in their work as the French growers are their seed would be as good.

The wheat crop of India is reported unusually good.

DR. MENDENHALL'S PINE BALSAM

PRICE 25 CENTS

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR
COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS,
ASTHMA, WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE
THROAT AND LUNGS.

PREPARED ONLY BY
DR. J. C. MENDENHALL
EVANSVILLE, IND.

NIGHT LIFE.

The world of nature as one sees it by day reveals only a part of its mysterious and manifold life. We say in general way that when darkness falls upon the earth all things sleep and rest after a fashion, but really the advent of the night is but the coming of time for countless forms of animal, vegetable and insect life. The nights of spring and autumn months witness most marvelous migrations of bird life. It was cold and wintry yesterday, and you wake in the morning feeling that the winter is over at last because you are greeted by the cheery song of a bluebird or robin which has traveled hundreds of miles since sunset. You stand out under a starlit sky in November and the trained ear will detect the whirr of countless wings or the signal call of the leader of myriad numbers of wild fowl, all headed for a sunnier and warmer clime. Like an evil spirit the owl in the dense, dark night reads his owl world like an open book and starts the belated traveler with his uncanny call from some tree top or silently fans himself through the invisible air, a pirate of the night. An army of bats the whole night long chase down another army of night flying bugs and beetles, while the whole family of carnivores are night prowlers and feeders. The life of the night is full of mystery and tragedy, the wild beast seeking its prey, while only then will a ceres unfold its exquisite bloom. Longfellow evidently never comprehended the virility and activity of night life when he wrote:

Darker and darker the black shadow
falls,
Sleep and oblivion reign over all.

SIXTY AND NOT WORTH A DOLLAR.

There is something wrong where man finds himself sixty years old and not worth a dollar in the world. Was never intended that this should be. There is no good reason why it should be save in the few cases where some extraordinary calamity overtakes a man and wipes out the savings of lifetime. Still, there are lots of men this fix, all too many. You know them and so do we—men dependent upon others or else at a time when they more than ever need the comforts of life compelled to painfully toil for a pittance, in competition with younger and stronger men to get the poorest sort of a living. The causes why there are so many of this kind are many and varied. First may be named the habit of improvidence, the failure to save an economy when young, the living to every cent earned; then there is the gambling and speculative mania which possesses so many, the attempt to do \$10,000 business on a \$500 capital, the reckless use of credit, the change and migratory habit of so many, a foolhardy attempt to conduct lines business in which men have not been trained, the almost universal effort to trot in a class away above one's record, the discontent with any line of business which can only pay small annual profits. In those ways a man's financial energy is frittered away, and as he starts on the down grade he becomes discouraged and is either compelled or permits himself to become a dependent upon others' bounty.

Stop That Cough, Cure That Hoarseness. Relieve That Tightness.

Don't suffer when there is no need that you should. If you take medicine to relieve or cure a trouble, be sure that you take that which will do the work. All these Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throats, Ticklings, and in fact, any Bronchial trouble that you may have, results from congestion of the parts affected. Use

Dr. Otto's Spruce Gum Balsam.
(Guaranteed to Cure.)

This is one of the most remarkable combinations of medicinal agents that has ever been offered to the world, and has a reputation second to none known to medical science.

PRICE, 25 AND 50 CENTS.

All Coughs and Colds are caused by congestion. Your Liver is not acting right. Nature's Warning should have attention. Take

Dr. Carlstedt's German Liver Powder.
(It is Always Fresh.)

Which will relieve you at once and a cure is guaranteed. No inconvenience experienced in taking same. It will relieve congestion, will cure constipation, it keeps the stomach right, it keeps the Liver right; it prevents the illness and makes a new person of you; it saves doctor's bills. Do not become an invalid.

Dr. Carlstedt's German Liver Powder will cure you. It is purely vegetable and can do you good. This is the Liver Medicine that cures. Do not take any other. Sold in bottles, 25c. and \$1.00 each. Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

THE AMERICAN PHARMACEUTICAL CO.
Sole Proprietors,
EVANSVILLE, INDIANA.

The Press.

S. M. JENKINS,
Editor and Publisher.

ONE YEAR - ONE DOLLAR

THURSDAY, JAN. 28 1904.

Miss Mary Deboe is convalescent.
We pay cash for butter and eggs.
Gilbert & Son.
C. S. Nunn was in Paducah this week.
Miss Kittie Gray has entirely recovered from her recent illness.
Lion Brand shirts and collars are still in the lead.
Geo. Pierce, of Mexico, was a visitor in Marion last week.
Granulated sugar 19 lbs. for \$1.00.
Gilbert & Son.
J. H. Conger, of Levas, was a pleasant caller at the Press office Monday.
Two packages of coffee for 25 cents.
Gilbert & Son.
Overshoes for all—will fit all. Taylor & Cannan.
Born—To the wife of Ben Gilbert, six miles north of town, on January 26th, a fine boy.
Dishes—best English ware at one-half price.
Gilbert & Son.
Miss Ellis Gray, who has been suffering with tonsillitis, is improving and will soon be out.
Taylor & Cannan have an up-to-date line of boys' W. L. Douglas shoes. Wear them.
Mrs. Florence Dean is confined at her grandmother's home in this city with an attack of pneumonia.
We have a few ladies' ready-made skirts left that will be sold at wholesale price. Taylor & Cannan.
T. J. Wright and W. E. Dowell, of the Tolu country, were here Monday before the board of tax supervisors.
All canned goods three for 25 cents.
Gilbert & Son.
Will J. McChesney, of Kelsey, was a pleasant caller at the Press office Saturday.
Gloves! gloves! all kinds. We have them—you need them. Taylor & Cannan.
Mrs. Eva Moore is getting along nicely and her friends now expect her complete recovery at an early date.
Overcoats and suits at prices that defy competition. Look at them before buying elsewhere. Taylor & Cannan.
Mrs. J. H. Tonkin and little daughter, of Fernie, British Columbia, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Horace H. Sayre.

Big money saved on suits and overcoats. Yandell-Gugenheim Co.

There will be services at the C. P. church next Sunday at 11 o'clock. Subject: "The Mind, the Heart, the Soul; or How is Fellow Saved?"

W. L. Douglas shoes wear longer, look better and give better service than any others, regardless of price. Taylor & Cannan.

D. P. Glenn, of Crayneville vicinity, called at the Press office Monday. Mr. Glenn now owns the Cruce place, one of the prettiest in the county.

Chas. Evans, Jr., little Miss Ruth Martin, Rob Sayre, and little Miss Helen Sayre are among the West-end sick list, but are all getting better we hear.

Mrs. Dora J. Coward, of Morganfield, who advertises her Barred Plymouth Rock fowls for sale, is the wife of the well-known Methodist minister, and she has friends all over Kentucky.

Ed Cook and Tom Rankin, of Fords Ferry, were here Monday. Tom is the postmaster at the "Ferry," and handles Uncle Sam's business with satisfaction to the public.

W. W. Dorroh, of Caldwell county and one of the best citizens in that county, was here Monday. Although past seventy years old, he rode over horse back and returned the same day.

R. Lee Orme, the brother of our townsmen, J. H. Orme, was here this week. He is now traveling for a stationery house in St. Louis, and is much pleased with his position and business.

Mrs. Anna Orme is here on a visit to her sisters, Mrs. H. K. Woods and Mrs. J. W. Blue. Mrs. Orme is in poor health and has only recently left the hospital. She is improving now and hopes soon to be in her usual good health.

Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Dupuy have rented the residence of R. C. Walker and have begun housekeeping there. Mr. Dupuy had his first experience at clearing snow off the walks and porches this week—a delightful innovation when the mercury hugs zero.

Closing out all winter goods regardless of profit.
Yandell-Gugenheim Co.

Little Red House School Shoes at Taylor & Cannan's.

Kearney Blues Kohinoor Laundry now repairs linen sent there to be laundered. How nice? All the ripped and torn places are thoroughly repaired before they are laundered, which adds to their service.

New Spring matting, cheap and up-to-date. Taylor & Cannan.

At this season of the year your lace curtains begin to look dingy. They are usually badly in need of laundrying this month. See Kearney, he'll tell you what to do. He's authority on such subjects.

Beautiful line of rugs and carpets at Taylor & Cannan's.

Warts on her fingers, corns on her toes he will be miserable wherever she goes, unless she uses Dr. Mendenhall's Corn Cure. 15 cents at druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price by J. C. Mendenhall, Evansville, Ind.

Gents' and ladies' underwear at reduced prices. Taylor & Cannan.

The Y. M. C. A. meeting next Sunday will be held in the Opera Hall in the afternoon, for men only. At night the Y. M. C. A. services will be held at the C. P. church. Some good speakers will be present.

Mens' and boys' caps at reduced prices. Taylor & Cannan.

Do you want to see the St. Louis World's Fair in all its glory at home by your own fireside, so you can talk it all over, make your plans for a trip and build air castles? Take the Exposition Journal with the Press—only 25 cents extra.

Buy our clothing and save 25 percent.
Yandell-Gugenheim Co.

Adams Bros., of Crayneville vicinity, agents for the Fox Chemical Co., of Louisville, will soon receive two car loads of fine fertilizers—one a high grade tobacco grower and one for corn and peas. They are hustlers, and will, we predict, do a good business.

Zed A. Bennett, of Smithland, County Superintendent of Schools, was in Marion Tuesday shaking hands with his friends. Mr. Bennett has many friends here, although they have not quite forgiven him for taking away to the capital of Livingston one of our best girls.

Biggest bargains in new embroideries at Yandell-Gugenheim Co.

The following advertisement appeared in the Derby, Conn., papers one day last week: "WANTED.—A wife to bother my life. I am young enough to be lively and old enough to be steady. I am not handsome enough to make anyone jealous, nor am I homely enough to scare anyone away. I am not rich enough to live without working, nor poor enough to have to work without living. Write, girls, to Leroy Rice, Yalesville." Rice is twenty-five years old, and says he is serious in his intentions to marry, and while he is pleased with the girls in Yalesville, he is unwilling to propose to any of them until he has seen a larger assortment.

We've clipped off the profit on winter goods.
Yandell-Gugenheim Co.

Baptist Baptizing.

Last Monday night the following candidates were immersed at the Baptist church: W. B. Yandell, Miss Ina Koon, Miss Katie Yandell, Mrs. Hugh Hurley, Chas. Champion and Miss Ford. This impressive ritual of this church is always interesting and the friends of those baptized were there to witness the important event.

Shooting Affray at Memphis Mines.

Last Saturday night at Walter Slaton's residence near Memphis Mines Jack Robinson shot John Woodside. The bullet took effect in the abdomen, ranging down, and was cut out of his hip. Dr. T. Atchison Frazer attending him. The wound is a very dangerous one and the latest news we have from there is that Woodside is getting along badly. He had high fever yesterday, and unless his condition generally improves, the wound will prove fatal. We are informed that both parties were drinking.

Off For a Jaunt.

Cashier Yandell, of the Marion Bank, and G. C. Gray, of the Yandell-Gugenheim store, left last week for Hot Springs, Ark., and other Southern points. They did not give out their itinerary, but intimated that they might go to New Orleans, possibly to Cuba. Mr. Yandell is not in the best of health and needs a rest. In fact he was ordered by his physician to take a few weeks' rest out of the bank and the trip was decided on. No two men in Marion will be more missed from their usual haunts than they, for they are always on duty. Their friends hope to see them home soon, and that both will find the fountain of youth in the South before they return.

New white goods at Yandell-Gugenheim Co.

LOVE-SETTLES.

Married at Union church, January 27th, Mr. Fred Love and Miss Maud Settles, the pastor of the church officiating. This was the consummation of youthful dreams fanned by passing years into flaming devotion. The decorated house, the wedding march, the attendants and the ceremony all contributed to make it quite a pretty wedding.

The bride is the only daughter of J. L. Settles, of Levas, is a favorite in social circles, a useful member of the church and is esteemed by all who know her for her many noble virtues.

The groom is the son of H. C. Love, of Marion, and was raised and learned to work on the farm. He is much appreciated by his many friends for his sterling and moral habits.

Miss Moore Entertains.

Miss Carrie Moore entertained a few of her friends very pleasantly at her home on Main street, Tuesday evening, from 8 to 11. After some very exciting games of "Poker" and "Pit" the guests were invited to take part in a contest. Miss Francis Gray and Mr. Alvis Stevens tied in this and had to cut for the prize, Miss Frances winning. Miss Moore was assisted in receiving by Mrs. Levi Cook and Mrs. Chas. Moore. Delightful refreshments were served at 10 o'clock. The following were present: Misses Bettie Bigham, Frances Gray, Kitty Gray, Edna Moore, Lillie Doss, Ebba Pickens and Carrie Moore and Messrs. Creed Taylor, Kearney Blue, Healey Cochran, Roy Gilbert, Alvis Stevens, Rob Cook and Henry Haynes.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to extend to the people of Crayneville our heart-felt thanks for their kindness shown us during recent sickness of our dear children. May heaven's richest blessings rest upon you all, is the wish of your friends,
DR. O. C. COOK AND WIFE.

Card of Thanks.

We take this method of expressing our thanks and heart-felt gratitude to the good people of Marion for their kindness and sympathy during the fatal illness of our daughter and wife.
W. I. Stewart,
Mary Stewart,
Dan J. Travis.

STRAYED

From the farm of Fred Binkley, near Union church, one bay mare, four years old. A reward for her return to me.
CHAS. BINKLEY,
Hardesty, Ky.

We Talk

Sometimes

And always do what we say.
We sell our goods at the price we advertise them at.

Beans 3c per pound
Rice 5c per pound.
Dry apples 4c per pound.
Dry Prunes 7c per pound.
Soap, 6 bars for 25c
Sugar as cheap as any body in town.

3 cans of corn 25c
3 cans of tomatoes 25c.
3 cans baking powders B.B. 25c.
Mixed candy and stick for school orders. Don't fail to see us: we will sure make the best prices.

It will pay you to get our prices on all kinds of groceries.
Don't sell your Produce until you see us. We will always give you the biggest prices.

Yours to Please,

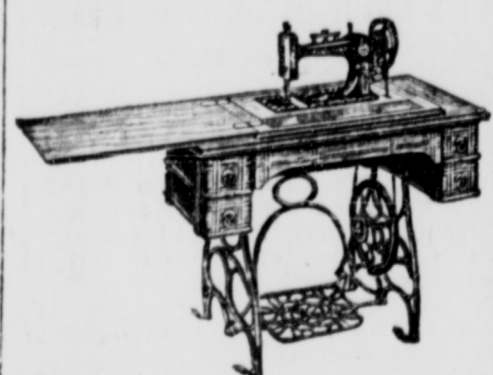
Hearin & Son.

YOUR LAST CHANCE.

Everyone sending 25 cents for Dr. Immer's Health and New Thought Monthly, "The New Era," before the 12th of February, 1904, and guessing Sal's age correctly, will be presented with a beautiful College Gold Fountain Pen.

Jane is 24 years old. Jane was twice as old as Sal was when Jane was as old as Sal is now. How old is Sal?

In addition to the above prize we will give four very valuable prizes to the ones guessing the number of paid subscribers sent to this office by the 12th of February.



1st Prize.—A \$50 high-grade Singer Sewing Machine.

2nd Prize.—A Diamond Brooch valued at \$40.

3rd Prize.—A Pair of Diamond Cuff Buttons valued at \$30.

4th Prize.—A Gold Watch, ladies' or gents, valued at \$25.

As many guesses allowed as yearly subscriptions are sent. No guesses count if sent after the 12th of February. Subjects for the February issue:

"How to Succeed in Society," "Complete Masturbation," "The Editor's Interview with a Reporter," "How to Cure the Blues," "Suggestion," "Those Marriageable Women," "The Ugly Looking Man's Advantage," "Immensity of Thought Power," "Now, Go In to Win," "Grains of Gold," "Whoopie! How Good I Feel," and others.

Here's the chance of your life to not only talk about diamonds, but to actually wear them. So Be Quick. Send at Once. Absolutely Guaranteed as Represented. By All Means Don't Miss the Great Illustrated February Issue. No Free Copies.

THE NEW ERA PUB. CO.,
Marion, Ky.

Little Folks' Corner.

For Children Under 12.

OUR PRESIDENTS IN RHYME.

The first of our Presidents everyone knows,
For yearly the fame of George Washington grows,
When eight years he'd served, John Adams served four;
Thomas Jefferson followed for eight years more.

James Madison next, and then James Monroe,
Each sat for two terms; next for one term, you know,
Came an Adams again, John Quincy, by name.

Andrew Jackson for two terms as President came,
Then Martin Van Buren four years held sway.
But William H. Harrison in a month passed away.

Giving place to John Tyler, who next took the seat,
And became President, the full term to complete.

James K. Polk, for one term, came from old Tennessee,
Then Zachary Taylor, the next one we see;

But death, ere two years, called him from the race,
Millard Fillmore completing the term in his place.

Franklin Pierce, his successor, the next four years;
Then, for one term, James Buchanan appears.

Then Abraham Lincoln, whose first term was passed
In guiding our country through war's fierce blast;

But his second term hardly begins when it ends,
And his murder brings grief to his millions of friends.

Andrew Johnson completed the unexpected space,
Then Ulysses S. Grant for eight years held the place.

Rutherford B. Hayes for one term held the chair,
Though Democrats held his election unfair.

James A. Garfield the people next chose as their chief,

But though mourned by the country his time was but brief,
For a murder's hand shot the President dead.

And Chester A. Arthur was chief in his stead,
Grover Cleveland for four years next sat in the chair.

When Benjamin Harrison succeeded him there,
Four years, in his turn, in the seat to remain.

And when his term ended came Cleveland again.
For William McKinley one term's barely o'er.

When the people have given him four years more,
Once more in our nation comes sorrow and grief.

Again an assassin strikes down our chief,
And Theodore Roosevelt assumes the command.

The latest Executive is her e in our land.
—A Layfield Messenger.

COAL COAL!

The best coal on the market 9c per bushel at the yard or 10c per bushel delivered in town 20 bushels and over; less than 20 bushels 9c at the car and 20c for delivery.

Our competitor, Prof. Sutherland, claimed that he brought the price of coal down, when he started in the coal business last fall. Just about the time he started in coal went off a cent on the bushel in the market, and he claimed he was the cause of it. Now it is off another cent and the Professor says we are trying to freeze him out; says he can't sell his coal at 10c per bushel. WELL WE CAN. Our prices are governed by the market, not by local conditions. We always give our customers the advantage of a decline, and when the price goes up we raise the price accordingly.

We expect in the spring to put in a New Fairbanks Scale of greater capacity, so the haulers can bring as big loads as they wish. Thanking one and all for past patronage and soliciting the same in the future, we are your friends.

DUVALL TRAMER CO.
Marion, Kentucky.

MEETING

Of the Young Men's Christian Association.

The Y. M. C. A., one of the greatest organizations for Christ among men, is coming our way Sunday next. It has in its work what is called, "Young Men's Sunday," where the best talent of the Y. M. C. A. of the State concentrate their forces in a town to point to the future, the power and the glory of a Christ Life.

There will be two strong meetings Sunday; one in the afternoon at 3 o'clock, at opera house will be led by Mr. O. B. VanHorn, Sec. of State Committee of Y. M. C. A. This meeting is for men and boys only.

At night, 6:45 o'clock, another meeting for everybody will be held in the Cumberland Presbyterian church.

Mr. VanHorn will be assisted by Mr. Stewart B. Hanna, Y. M. C. A. director of Paducah, Mr. J. B. Lanham, of Morganfield, and others.

Mr. VanHorn will conduct services at Methodist church Sunday morning.

Mr. Hanna may hold services at C. P. church.

The Last Hope Gone.

Pittsburg, Jan. 26.—The last hope for the lives of the 184 men entombed in the Harwick mine of the Allegheny Coal Company two miles from Cheswick, Pa., was given up today, when Geo. W. Sheetz manager of the mine, admitted that he believed that not a single one of them would be brought up alive. Now the cry is for more men to come to the work of rescue. Volunteers are needed to work back through the debris to where the miners are imprisoned, and where possibly some may have managed to survive.

FIRE AT DAWSON.

Sunday night a fire destroyed quite a section of Dawson Springs. It burned from Hanley's hotel on the South to Hayes' store on the North, but did not burn either of those buildings. Had Hanley's burned, as 'twas thought at one time it would, the New Century would have gone up in smoke as a high wind was blowing at the time.

Get our prices and you will buy from Yandell-Gugenheim Co.

\$25 Watch
To be given



as a prize by the New Era to the one guessing the nearest number of subscribers sent in by the 12th of February. Send in your guess and win it.

ACME OF PERFECTION

IN FOUNTAIN PEN CONSTRUCTION

Quaker City Self-Filling Fountain Pen

Charles Smith, unmarried, flagman on a work train building the grades in the yards of the Illinois Central railroad at Fulton, was run over by engine 602 at a switch a hundred yards from the State line and instantly killed. He came to his home from Greenfield Tennessee, three months ago, and has been regularly employed by the Illinois Central since. The body was literally ground to pieces beneath the ponderous drive wheels of the engine. [He had stepped off the front pilot to throw a switch while the engine was moving but fell across the track in front of it.

A. B. Barman, Chicago, writes March 4, 1903: "Having been troubled with Lumbago at different times and tried one physician after another and then different ointments and liniments gave t up altogether. So I tried once more and got a bottle of Ballards Snow Liniment which gave me immediate relief. I can cheerfully recommend it and will add my name to your list of former sufferers." 5c, 50c and \$1.

We feel that we are not over-praising the Quaker City Self-Filling Fountain Pen when we say that it represents the acme of fountain pen achievement.

Rev Carlisle P B Martin of Waverly, Texas writes: "Of a morning, when first arising I often find a troublesome collection of phlegm, which produces a cough and is very hard to dislodge; but a small quantity of Ballard's Horehound Syrup will at once dislodge it and the trouble is over. I know of no medicine that is equal to it, and it is so pleasant to take. I can most cordially recommend it to all persons needing a medicine for throat or lung trouble." 25c 50c and 1.00.

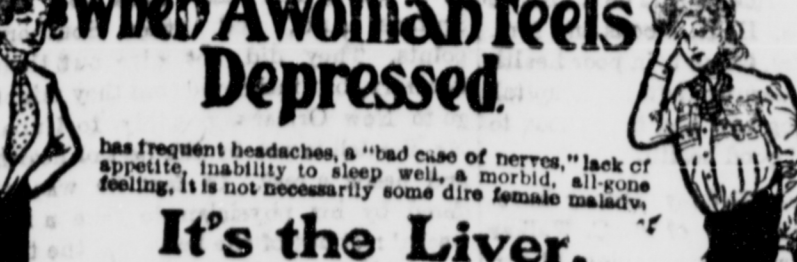
HOUSES ALL OVER THE COUNTRY.

State

For sick headache try Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets; they will ward off the attack if taken in time; at Woods.

50 Cents, All

L DRUGGISTS.



**When A Woman Feels
Depressed.**

has frequent headaches, a "bad case of nerves," lack of
appetite, inability to sleep well, a morbid, all-gone
feeling, it is not necessarily some dire female malady.

It's the Liver.

Don't fail to get to-day at your druggists a bottle of

HERBINE

It will quickly and surely restore the **Liver, Kidneys**
and digestive organs to their normal functions. You'll
feel like a new woman after taking the first bottle

50 Cents. ALL DRUGGISTS.

HURRICANE.

On Monday morning, Jan 11th, Uncle Bill Coffield quietly passed out without a struggle. He had faithfully served the Hurricane church as sexton for more than 20 years, and it was the pleasure of the church to pay the last tribute of respect to him. Bro John O. S. Ithson preached the funeral sermon to a large congregation of whites and blacks. The little log cabin at the back of the field is now a sad and lonely place. Much can be said of dear old Uncle Bill.

Mrs Chas Murphy is very much afflicted with muscular rheumatism.

Old uncle Jimmy Lanham is confined to his room again.

Joe Lindsey has relapsed, but it is hoped his recovery is near.

R. M. Franks is selling the alphabetical Index Bible. Don't make up your mind until you see it.

Bob Threlkeld has a brand new chimney to his kitchen.

We are working for a new school district, which will be between Colon, Glendale, Hebron, Forest Grove and Caney Post districts. We will name it Central if we get it, and we feel sure we will get it. George Horning promises us 8 children under school age, Joe Bauman 6, and quite a large number of others have made promises in proportion; that's right.

Mrs Audry Hughes is very poorly with cankered sore mouth.

Tom Ford moved out and Jesse Franks moved in; Charlie Mott moved out and moved in; now then. Wash Cruce has moved out and gone to Illinois.

We are expecting company between this and next week, but we don't know who; my nose itches. Mr. Editor I find another scribe from Hurricane. What will we do; draw straws?

Dysentery Cured.

"I am just up from a hard spell of the flux," dysentery, says Mr T. A. Pinner, a well known merchant of Drummond, Tenn. "I used one small bottle Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy and was cured without having a doctor. I consider it the best cholera medicine in the world. There is no need of employing a doctor when this remedy is used, for no doctor can prescribe a better medicine for the bowel complaint in any form either for children or adults. Never fails and is pleasant to take. At Woods.

SHERIDAN.

Sheridan is somewhat disfigured but still on top.

Mr C. W. Cartwright's mines have closed down and the general supposition of everybody is that for some months and probably for good. Mr. Cartwright is a good citizen and a miner of reputation, as well as a gentleman highly respected by all who know him, and we all regret to see him leave us. This change will throw out of employment several distinguished miners.

Mr Noe, our great miner and insurance man, is in this section now, looking after his mining interests. We are glad to have him with us again.

John Belt and wife, of Tolu are visiting the family of Mr Gibbs.

Rev Montgomery passed through our town Thursday.

John Bell Perry has been visiting his home recently, and has returned to Mayfield, Ky., where he will be employed by the Armour & Co. produce house.

Lacey Moore returned from Louisville Thursday and reports a dull time, which is a little unusual for Lacey, as he generally has his part of the fun wherever he goes.

Miss Tot Carter closed her school at Siloam on the 19th with a large crowd of scholars, patrons and friends. Miss Tat has taught a good school and the people are sorry to see her go home, as well as the scholars. The very best wishes of every one in this section goes with her.

The sick list is not so bad this week as has been.

Homer Moore has recently built him a new house and that looks very suspicious, as he has been making some calls across the creek. We think Henry is tired of living alone when so many pretty girls are fighting about him. Henry is a good fellow and would make some young lady a good life time partner.

FOR PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Hon. T. Everett Butler, our Representative, has introduced the following bills:

HOUSE BILL No. 56.

Makes the minimum school term six months instead of five. This is done without any increase of taxation. Another bill, House Bill No. 57, providing for a change in the apportionment of the present Sheriff's revenue, so that a six months term shall be possible. If these two bills pass, thus providing for a six months term at State expense, it will be an easy matter in most counties to increase the term to seven months, as a very small local tax, either county or district, to increase term one more month.

HOUSE BILL No. 57.

Changes the apportionment of the sheriff's revenue. The present apportionment is as follows:

For general Exp. Fund,	22 1/2
" School fund,	22
" Sinking fund,	5
" State College,	1 1/2
Total,	50

This bill proposes to make the apportionment as follows:

For general exp. fund,	21
For school fund,	26 1/2
For sinking fund,	2
For State College,	1 1/2
Total,	50

It will be seen that this does not increase taxes, simply makes a change in the apportionment. The Auditor states that 2 cents will be amply sufficient to keep Sinking Fund in good shape, especially as there are now about \$600,000 in the fund. The purchase of the State's bonds has relieved the Sinking Fund of one of its heaviest drafts. The Auditor also states that 21c will be ample for the General Expenditure fund.

Accept No Substitute.

There is nothing just as good for Maria, Chills and Fever as Dr. Mendenhall's Chill and Fever Cure. Take it as a general tonic and at all time in place of quinine. If it fails to give satisfaction mail the front of the cartoon to J. C. Mendenhall, Evansville, Ind., and get your money back.

PINCKNEYVILLE.

Miss Blanche Martin's school closed Jan. 15.

Robert Sparkman is sick with bronchitis and malaria.

Alvin Neal has returned to Sikeston, Mo.

Fred Binkley visited his parents this week.

W F Binkley has gone to Lotta, Mo., on a business trip.

Mrs Margaret Gleason, of Kuttawa, was the guest of Mrs Ruth Lear recently.

The Kumberland Comedy Company will play in Pinckneyville in the near future.

It is Dorene Lee, instead of Viola, who is attending school at Hampton.

DR. FENNER'S KIDNEY and Backache CURE

All diseases of Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Organs, Rheumatism, Backache, Heart Disease, Gravel, Dropsy, Female Troubles. Don't become discouraged. There is a cure for you. If necessary write Dr. Fenner. He has spent a life time curing just such cases as yours. All consultations Free. "I have been a sufferer from rheumatism for over ten years and have often been confined to my bed for several days and suffered intensely. Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure afforded relief at once. I now feel as well as I ever have in my life." ADA BLACKWELL, Kansas City, Mo. Druggists, 50c. \$1. Ask for Cook Book—Free.

COLDS THAT HANG ON

So frequently settle on the lungs and result in Pneumonia or Consumption. Do not take chances on a cold wearing away or take something that only half cures it, leaving the seeds of serious throat and lung trouble.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

Cures Coughs and Colds quickly and prevents

Pneumonia and Consumption



CONSUMPTION THREATENED
C. Unger, 211 Maple St., Champaign, Ill., writes: "I was troubled with a hacking cough for a year and I thought I had consumption. I tried a great many remedies and I was under the care of physicians for several months. I used one bottle of FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR. It cured me, and I have not been troubled since."

HAD BRONCHITIS FOR TWENTY YEARS AND THOUGHT HE WAS INCURABLE

Henry Livingstone, Babylon, N. Y., writes: "I had been a sufferer with Bronchitis for twenty years and tried a great many with poor results until I used FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR which cured me of my Bronchitis which I supposed was incurable."

THREE SIZES, 25c, 50c and \$1.00.

Refuse Substitutes

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY

R. F. HAYNES, LEADING DRUGGIST, MARION, KY.

LEVIAS.

A good deal of fencing and farm work has been done here this winter.

The stock men took out a nice lot of cattle and hogs last week.

The tobacco season last week brought out a few buyers and several crops were sold, ranging from 1 to 5.

Rev J B Lowrey did some pastoral visiting in this section last week.

Green Belt has moved to his house and lot in Levias.

Tom Conger has moved to the Franklin place.

Our good neighbor of New Salem grows eloquent on the turnpike question in last week's Press. This season of the year and the condition of the roads are calculated to provoke the discussion. We ought to remember, however, that this condition lasts only about three months out of the year, and nature provides a better one for the remaining nine months. Why burden ourselves with taxes, toll gates, etc., for four months of the year and get benefits from only one fourth. Let us arrange our affairs to do our hauling during the reign of naturally provided turnpikes, rather than the tax-provided ones? What do you think of it?

A Vest Pocket Doctor.

Never in the way, no trouble to carry, easy to take, pleasant and never failing in results are DeWitt's Little Early Rubbers. A vial of these little pills in the vest pocket is a certain guarantee against headache, biliousness, torpid liver and all of the ills resulting from constipation. They tonic and strengthen the liver. Sold by all druggists.

HAMPTON.

The serenade Saturday night was a grand success with Dunn and Hardin in the lead; they met with cak, popcorn and taffy candy galore.

Ivy Joy, the little 9 year old daughter of C H Lay, near this place, died Friday.

The debating society of this place met Friday night and had some lively speeches.

Miss Annie Mitchell, of near Smithland, entered school here last week.

Ernest Butler of Salem registered at the Alsobrook hotel Sunday.

Dr Davenport and J Trace Hardin say Frank Foster keep the best fires of any man in town.

W W Nelson has run his saw mill into headquarters for the winter.

The people of the M. E. church held quarterly meeting last Saturday and Sunday.

Forest Hardy says come down and meet B Way when you want hot lunches.

J W Wright has commenced buying tobacco.

John S Jones has moved his saw mill on the C. H. Woodyard land.

H. C. McCord is still working eight men in his mine.

IRON HILL.

A good sized audience listened to a good sermon from Bro Watson Sunday.

Miss Deanie Williams, of Marion, is visiting her sister, Mrs Susie Wallace, near here.

James B. Allen has purchased the David Allen farm.

D. J. Hubbard and family visited G N Fox's family Saturday and Sunday.

Elmer Gahagan, from Rodney, attended church at Sugar Grove Sunday.

Somebody, either the writer or the Press, made a serious blunder last week. It is a boy at Quincy Wilson's and therefore not a girl, as reported.

Lee Kemp is all smiles and blushes, he says there are two of them—yes, a pair—both of them are twins and both of them are boys, and the whole family is getting along o. k.

Miss Edna Roberts closed her school at Olive Branch Saturday. A large number of patrons and visitors were present, and were delighted with the exercises, consisting of recitations, dialogues, music, etc. Anna Roberts, Eura Kemp and Mabel and Guy Drennan received nice premiums. A sumptuous dinner was spread; ask Martin Sutton about that. Last, but not least, was a nice treat and a roaring talk from George Roberts. This has been one of the most successful schools and we believe the most agreeable and pleasant schools ever taught in this district.

WANTED—Trustworthy lady or gentleman to manage business in this county and adjoining territory for house of solid financial standing. \$20 straight cash salary and expenses paid each Monday direct from headquarters. Expense money advanced; position permanent. Address manager, 605 Monon Building, Chicago.

Died Suddenly.

Sam Morrow, of Poole, died very suddenly, of heart trouble, last week. Mr. Morrow was formerly of Crittenden county.—Dixson Journal.



PURE & MELLOW,
RICH & DELICATE,

For sale by
EBERLE, HARDIN & CO.

ANNOUNCEMENTS!

ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R.

Direct to Havana

Via Illinois Central R. R. to New Orleans and the weekly Southern Pacific S. S., "Louisiana," to Havana. Leave Chicago and Cincinnati Friday morning, leave St. Louis and Louisville Friday noon, arrive New Orleans Saturday 10:00 a. m., leave Saturday 2:00 p. m., arriving at Havana Monday morning. Round-trip and one-way through tickets at unusually low rates. Free Illinois Central R. R. Illustrated Folder on Cuba, giving all particulars, on application.

Ocean Steamships From New Orleans

Ocean steamship sailings from New Orleans for Mexico, Panama, Central and South America, West Indies and Europe, concisely set forth in a special folder issued by the Illinois Central R. R. Send for a copy.

Mexico-California

Special tours of Mexico and California via the Illinois Central and New Orleans under the auspices of Raymond & Whitcomb, will leave Chicago Friday, February 12, for Mexico and California via New Orleans, including a stop-over for the Mardi Gras; also from Chicago Friday, March 4th, for California via the Illinois Central and New Orleans. Entire trips made in special private vestibule trains of finest Pullmans, with dining car service. Fascinating trips, complete in every detail. Illinois Central Weekly Excursions to California. Excursion Cars through to Los Angeles and San Francisco as follows: Via New Orleans and the Southern Route every Wednesday from Chicago; every Tuesday from Cincinnati. Via Omaha and the Scenic Route every Wednesday from Chicago.

Mardi Gras

This occurs at New Orleans on February 16, 1904. For it excursion rates will be in effect to New Orleans on specific dates which your local ticket agent will be able to advise you.

New Orleans

A delightfully unique city for the tourist to visit. Winter tourist rates now in effect. Double daily service and fast steam-heated vestibule trains with through sleeping cars, buffet-library-smoking car service and all meals enroute in dining cars. Ask for an illustrated book on New Orleans.

Gulfport, Miss.

The Great Southern Hotel, at Gulfport, Miss., on the Mexican Gulf Coast, has 250 rooms single or en suite, with or without bath. Steam heat, electric light, hot and cold running water, and telephone in every room. Reached via Memphis and the Illinois Central's fast morning trains, carrying sleeping and buffet-library cars, with a single change, on same train en route at Memphis, into through sleeping car to Gulfport. Send for illustrated folder describing Gulfport and the hotel.

Hot Springs, Ark.

Direct Pullman Sleeping Car Service via Memphis. Send for book describing this most interesting of health and pleasure resort.

Full Particulars. Concerning all of the above can be had of agents of the Illinois Central, or by addressing the nearest of the undersigned representatives of the "Central." F. W. HARLOW, D. P. A., Louisville. A. J. McDUGALL, D. P. A., N. O.

A. H. HANSON, G. P. A., Chicago. JNO. A. SCOTT, A. G. P. A., Memphis.

Working Night and Day.

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr Kings New Life Pills. These pills change weakness into strength listlessness into energy, brain-fog into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25c per box at Woods.

This is a Presidential Year AND YOU MUST KEEP POSTED

WEEKLY COURIER JOURNAL

HENRY WATTERSON, Editor.

TWELVE PAGES ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY

\$1.00 A YEAR.

REVENUE REFORM SOCIAL REFORM. MORAL REFORM.

The Courier-Journal issues the best Almanac published. Send 35c for a copy by mail.

COURIER-JOURNAL COMPANY, Louisville, Ky.

By a special arrangement you can get the Crittenden Press and the Weekly Courier-Journal both one year for only \$1.50. This is for cash subscription only. All subscriptions under this combination offer must be sent through the Press office.

No Pity Shown.

"For year after year me continually," writes F. A. Gullidge, Vertna, Ala. I had a terrible case of Piles causing 24 tumors. When all else failed Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me. It equally good for burns and all aches and pains. Only 25c at Woods & C drug store.

WANTED:—A trustworthy gentleman or lady is each county to manage business for an old established house solid financial standing. A straight bona fide weekly salary of \$13 paid 1 check each Monday with all expenses direct from headquarters. Money advanced for expenses. Enclosed address envelope. Manager, 300 Caxton Bld Chicago.

Pleasant and Effective.

T. J. Chambers, Editor Vindicator Liberty Texas, writes Dec 25, 1902: with pleasure and unsolicited by me bear testimony to the curative power of Ballard's Horehound Syrup. I have used it in my family and can cheerfully affirm it is the most effective and pleasantest remedy for coughs and colds I have ever used." 25c, 50c and \$1.



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Local News.

Gossipy Letters From all Sections of the County.

NEW SALEM.

More rain fell in this part of the county last week than has fell since last June. No more complaining about water.

Vernon Fox's school at New Salem closed last Friday, Jan. 22d. Mr Fox gave his pupils a handsome treat, and some nice presents to some for good conduct.

John Harpending came in from the Flanary mines Friday and reports everything full of water.

Geo Kinsolving was in this section last week, looking after his tobacco crop.

No tobacco sold in this section yet. We understand that some parties from Dycusburg have rented the stemmery at Salem and will put up tobacco there.

The great clean sweep sale now in full blast at Clifton's, Marion, has created quite a stir in the New Salem neighborhood. Quite a number of the boys have been to Marion and picked up some of the biggest bargains ever seen in this country. Now's your opportunity, boys, and beyond all doubt Clifton's is the place at all times.

W. C. Tyner and Tom Harpending were both sick last week and confined to their beds.

Bro Lowrey, despite the rough roads, came up and filled his regular appointment at New Salem 4th Saturday and Sunday.

We understand that the new mail route from Salem via View to Crayneville is about to fail, on some account. We are very sorry to hear this as this route is much needed by all the people of the western part of the county, as this route puts us 13 to 14 hours nearer Louisville than at present; by the new route we get the Louisville papers the same day they are published, while on the present route we get the papers today that were published on yesterday, and it is the same way with all mail matter—a day behind.

Talking of a tobacco crop we have never in 35 years seen as little preparation made for a crop of tobacco as has been made this year; not over one in twenty have burnt beds. This might be the year to raise the weed.

Harris Austin is the first farmer in this section to commence plowing. Harris got one day at it before the floods came.

Mrs Nancy Capron is in very feeble health.

The big rains played smash with the public roads.

What little wheat was sown has commenced to green up a little since the rain.

Jake Crider, of Crayneville was here Sunday.

Moses Nelson will move from near View to the place lately vacated by Bob Kirk.

John C. Waddle has moved near the Crittenden Springs.

Bob Kirk has moved to the farm he lately bought from J. C. Waddell.

Robert Mahan has commenced prospecting for mineral on his farm near New Salem, with good prospects.

The colored people of this part of Crittenden county have their church house at Mt Zion up and covered, and are busily engaged putting on the finishing work. They have a neat house and deserve great credit for the house they have built. They are doing most of the work themselves.

Hig Howard has about finished his new house.

Sheard Hale and family have lately moved to the place lately vacated by Lawson Franklin. Mr. Hale has bought the place.

REPTON.

Rev Fox failed to fill his appointment at this place Sunday. A large crowd was present, and prayer services were conducted by Mr. Cook.

Gus Brantley and family left here Saturday night for Whiting Mo., their future home.

John Sullivan, I. C. foreman at Morganfield, spent Sunday with his family here.

Dr Harve Roberts who has been very ill for several days, is improving slowly but it will be several days before he will be able to get around.

We wish to announce that the ladies prayer meeting has been changed to a general meeting and all are invited.

Hubert Burton of Weston, was in our city last week, prospecting for a music class.

Quite a number of Repton people were in Marion last week to pick up some bargains in clothing at Clifton's clean sweep sale; when ever the people of Repton neighborhood go bargain hunting they make a bee line for Clifton's; there is no doubt about this firm having convinced most of the people around us that they can save them money. They say that they have never yet found them too high on anything and it's the only firm in Marion that's eternally handing out knockdown bargains.

The young of this neighborhood met at the home of Iley Burton's Sunday evening and spent several hours in singing. A large crowd were present and all enjoyed themselves.

Miss Hattie Shuttlesworth, who has been visiting in Henderson, for several weeks came home on Wednesday.

Willis Jones and mother visited friends in Clay last week.

John Cox, who has been in Tennessee for several months, is again at home.

George Nunn of Sullivan, is visiting A. J. Hartsel of this section.

Mrs Moore of Paducah is visiting her daughter, Mrs Sullivan of this city.

Mrs Wm Asher, of Weston, visited here Saturday.

Mrs Frank Dodge, of Marion is visiting her father, G. W. Howerton of this place.

Lige Cullen of Wheatcroft was in this section last week.

IRMA.

Mrs Lucy Hardin is on the sick list.

Miss Hattie Tabor is visiting relatives at Tolu.

Miss Anna Hardin is visiting Miss Lucy Hardin.

The people of this vicinity are suffering with bad colds.

Curtis Hardin is attending the institute at Evansville the present week.

There seems to be some great attraction in this community for Della and Doc Watson. Can either inform us what the attraction is?

Timmy, the land buyer, seems to be making preparations for farming another year.

There are but very few of our farmers making preparations to raise tobacco another year. They say they have plenty on hand, without going to the trouble of raising since they can't get rid of what they have.

F. White sends his most fervent and sincere gratitude to the widow and his love to the baby.

Will Mahan attended the pound supper at Jim Sullenger's.

The parties seem to be on the drag this week, what the trouble, boys.

CEDAR GROVE.

Plenty of rain.

Mrs Emma Garner is on the sick list.

Quite a number of the young men of this neighborhood left for Missouri last week; we were all sorry to see them go, and will be glad to welcome them on their return.

Bob Foster moved to his farm on Cumberland river.

Miss Daisy Lewis is wearing the Cedar Eb left.

Miss Gussie McGraw of Newburn is visiting her sister, Mrs Bertie Peck.

Mrs Mary Vick returned home from visiting her grandsons.

Miss Annie Peck attended the pound supper at Mullican and got left; we all sympathize with her very much.

Cedar Grove school will close next Friday. Mr G R Gibbs has been a faithful instructor.

LOLA.

While listening to the beautiful music of the brass band I will try to write you a few items.

Mrs Dick Champion is in very bad health; she has another attack of asthma.

Lee Thompson is at home from the asylum on a furlough.

Henry Slaydon talks of moving his family to Marion.

A large crowd attended the trial of Slaydon and Champion Wednesday, and Champion came off clear.

Miss Mystie McElmurry is visiting Mrs Will Foster.

Charley Rice of Joy was in our town this week buying eggs.

Lee Smiley and wife were the guests of Charley Dye's family this week.

Miss Della Tolly has a badly crippled hand.

Mrs Gardner, of Carrsville, has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Masoncup, this week.

If this escapes the waste basket we will come again.

HARDESTY.

I have seen nothing from this vicinity, and will send you a few items.

Wheat is looking very sorry in this vicinity.

Mrs Hardin is on the sick list at present.

Audley Crawford is here, looking for hands to held him clear.

Alfred Myrick left here Thursday for Ills, where he is teaching a singing school.

Russie Hardesty is a frequent visitor to Irma vicinity. He will change his course when Earnest Slaydon comes back from Missouri.

Ethel Funkhouser is at home from a visit to Illinois.

Lawrence Tackwell passed thro this vicinity on his way to Livingston county recently. What is the attraction?

Go to A. F. Franklin for bargains.

Miles Watson and Eunie Robinson are frequent visitors to this vicinity. Eunie says it is never too muddy to pull a buggy. Stay with it Eunie.

Eue Hardin has made a sudden change, don't you think so, Miss Abby.

You need not been surprised to hear wedding bells soon.

TILINE.

Mamie Montgomery, Ewell Cruce and Beatrice Cruce are on the sick list.

Rev Kinnan preached an excellent sermon at this place Friday night.

O H. Cruce and family have moved to Poplar Bluffs, Mo.

W T Ward, Stoke Thomas and wife, left Sunday on a pleasure trip.

Miss Minnie Crow, of Frances, is visiting relatives at this place.

Aaron Charles, of Dycusburg, has moved to his new home at this place.

Thos Smith lost a fine steer a few days ago.

Stoke Thomas purchased forty acres of land from W. T. Ward for \$1,000.

The farmers will now go to stripping their tobacco, as we had some good seasons.

No bids have been made for tobacco.

Smith and Sons are buying hogs for the market at the present price.

Miss Lula Wheeler's school was out Friday. She gave an exhibition at night, had a large audience and every body had a happy time. Miss Lula taught us a good school, the best we have ever had, may the richest blessings rest up on her wherever she may go.

Miss Lula Vaughn and sister visited Mrs Annie Ward Sunday.

Pearce Smith of this place left for Houston to attend the spring term of school.

F M Orice is putting up some new fencing.

Stoke Thomas will erect a new residence soon.

ROSE BUD.

We are blessed with plenty of mud, water and measles. There is eight of Jessie Clark's children in bed with the measles, and Mac says he hopes they will get up before the other twelve takes them.

Since our last we learn that Mrs J. Roe Walker has taken a relapse, and is very poorly.

Will Oneal and wife went to visit his aunt Nancy Oneal some days ago, and while there young Mrs Oneal was taken ill and has not been able to get home, but is improving.

Miss Susie Arlack is visiting her aunt, Mrs George H. King, who has been very sick for some time.

Mrs Henry Walker is very sick; we have not heard what ails her, but hope it is not smallpox.

We learn there is one case of smallpox at Blackford.

There was a birthday dinner at Ben Thurmond's Sunday, which was very much enjoyed by the people of the community at large.

CHAPEL HILL.

Among those on the sick list this week are Mrs. J. T. Bigham and Mrs. Albert Cliff.

A good many people of this neighborhood attended church at Crayneville Sunday. Bro. Price preached an excellent sermon.

T. M. Hill and wife returned from Evansville last week, and report their son much better.

Little Jewel, daughter of Duke S. Hill, of Evansville, is visiting her grandfather, T. M. Hill.

On January 18th, about the nocturnal hour of ten, our neighbor boys called on J. A. Hill and wife—not by the front door bell, but by drawing up in line at the rear of the house, and with the signal from the captain there poured forth the old familiar tones of the cow bell, tin pans, horns and everything that goes to make up a charivari.

Ira Pierce, of Marion, was in this section recently, soliciting for the Phoenix Insurance Co., of Brookling.

Willie Ward and wife were the guests of Allie Adams and wife Sunday.

Jas. A. Hill and wife were the guests of H. S. Hill and family this week.

Mrs. Margaret Minner is able to sit up and improving slowly.

C. A. Walker, of Marion, visited his son, Arlof, Sunday.

Uncle Jeff Yandell was out at church on last meeting day. Mr. Yandell is in very feeble health. He is a man that has given his whole attention to farming all his life, and is a good criterion to go by in the way of farming and managing a farm.

B. F. Walker has been in our precinct making passes at out boys for their tobacco.

E. H. Bigham contemplates moving his house to higher ground, believing it is the cause of his family being sick so much. It is situated on very low ground and is near a large pond.

GLADSTONE.

John Brantley went to Marion Saturday.

Dr. Rannele, of Blackford, was here Friday.

J. W. Pritchett and family, of Clay, is visiting at Gladstone this week.

Miss Etta Pritchett is talking of going to Sturgis right soon.

Mr. Ivan Thurmond says if he can talk to the old folks he is pleased all right.

Miss Della Grant is talking of going to Sturgis right away.

Willie Holley was at Gladstone Saturday.

Making Room

In order to make room for our large and constantly growing trade, we have moved our stock of GENERAL MERCHANDISE into the S. C. Towery store house on the corner of Main and College Streets, and will carry a stock of clean, new up-to-date goods; while we will not sell you goods at cost, we will sell them as close as any one can and stay in business. We will appreciate your trade and treat you right.

To our old friends and customers, who have stood by us and enabled us to build up our present large stock of General Merchandise, starting as we did two years ago with less than \$25 worth of family groceries, we wish to return our heartfelt thanks, and say to you come and come again, and we will try to make you feel more and more at home while in our store.

To the public generally, all we ask is a trial. Thanking one and all for their patronage in the past, we beg to remain as ever.

R. F. Lemon,
SHADY GROVE, KY.

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MATTOON.

The farmers have been very busy stripping tobacco.

Mrs. W. K. Powell, of Repton, was here shopping Tuesday.

Thomas Roberts and his little son, George, was here last week.

Mildred Summerville, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Summerville, has the measles.

Jim Sullivan attended the burial of Mrs. Dan Travis at Sugar Grove last Monday.

W. F. Summerville is having a large number of railroad ties made on his farm.

Mrs. L. A. Wilcox has been very sick.

Lester Woody and Charlie Abner have been cutting saw logs for Robt. Elkins.

Aunt Eliza Brown, a respected old lady of this neighborhood, is very ill with fever.

VIEW.

Mont Davenport has a very sick child.

Mrs. W. B. Binkley, who has been on the sick list for some time, is some better.

Born to the wife of J. B. Binkley on the 22nd, a fine girl.

Tom King's wife was on the sick list last week.

Dr. Clement, of this place, left last week to attend the lectures at Chicago.

W. B. Binkley has taken charge of the blacksmith shop at View.

There has been a great deal of tobacco stripped in this section. The farmers are getting anxious to sell.

Lots of spar is being gotten out by contract at the Hodge mines.

H. C. Howard is on the sick list.

The Pittsburg Fluor Spar Co. E. E. Hodges mine struck a good vein of spar.